ment Also.

school of political philosophers that in any degree. In short, the candidate Southern riots are mainly attributable of three barrels of strength. to the feeling on the part of the white men of the old slave Sintes that they which we do not propose now to dismuse that the regrees are therefore the very outset, to realize that here is a very naturally do not feel disposed to think about taking aim. A weak nem-take this view of the question, whence insti**e**n or a trivolous nomination will it comes that the whites in baste and not defeat that particular foe. One or exasperation fall upon them and seourge two men can be nominated who will and kill them. It will be better, we render the defeat of the Democrats with are sooned, as time passes and this Mr. Payne almost a certainty. But a gooted sentiment of superiority is modi-great many others are talked about, fied by the progress of events, but it is who would in all probability be beaten unreasonable to expect the former by him. A shot simed at the right transfers to yield their inbred habits of place will kill; all the other shots will bought in an easy and prompt manner. We must be satisfied to wait, the phil-sophers keep telling us, until the dom-ineering and wallowing instincts of these people can have a fair chance to expend

For one thing, it will not be exactly in order to aim at Mr. Payne as a Northern man with Southern principles. He was the spokesman of the majority their force and be replaced by some

Let us see, how long has it been since stavery was abolished? Some twenty stavery was abolished? Some twenty gations protested against by seceting years, if you will think about it; and still the whites are apparently ready at a moment's notice, as demonstrated in to-day, but it took some independence Wirginia and Mississippi, to load their guns and go to shooting the negroes on guns and go to shooting the negroes on convention and of the party was the the slightest provocation, particularly known consequence. It will not pay to about election time. If, after twenty nominate against Mr. Payne any man years, scenes like those of Danville and who has not the respect and confidence in the Copiah locality are possible and of the conservative and business elegical, and not to be wondered at, about ments of the country. A candidate thow long will it take to reduce things who does not know what he believes to a condition of safety and decency about the money question, or who hapwhere slavery once existed? Must we indulge the chivalric and sensitive extime of it. If the Republican party so slave owners in outrage and massacre behaves as to retain the confidence to a limit which shall depend only upon which its splendid course has inspired their pleasure? There is a feeling in in conservative and property-owning the minds of people who look at such citizens, and names a candidate who matters practically that twenty years is has been identified with that honorable a reasonable period for such processes career, it need not fear. But it can not so be prolonged, and that it is time the afford this year to ignore the wishes of Mormer masters were sufficiently famil-such citizens; still less can it afford to sarrized with the fact of smanelpation to affront them. The content with some milder fashion of windleating their superiority. This may not be a philosophical view, but it is manifestly a common-sense one, and envulnerable should be made by the Retitled to respectful attention.

"insolence" of the negroes was the limitions that would infallibly hand over cause of the riot. This "insolence" the electoral votes of New York, New cause of the riot. This "insolence" the electoral votes of New York, New consisted, as far as yet shown, in "calling the conservative party hardnames," party. But there is not the slightest and in exercising the prerogative of standing in the public streets when the whites desired them to move on. "The megroes would not go away," one witness says, "and soon shooting began." tection of industry, has secured for it ored people utter an opinion of a political party, or tolerate the presence of an party has done that is wise and such persons in the street when an worthy of confidence. It can find more election is imminent, it will require at than one. But it would be particularly least a century, we should say, to bring tunwise to select a candidate who has about the erene and harmonious state of affairs which the philosophers say we and worthy of confidence in the past must wait for patiently. There is a conduct of the party. This is not the feeling abroad, we repeat, that enough stime has been given the ex-slave-holders to sdapt themselves to the fact that the negrows are human beings, citizens and voters, like themselves, and that the shotgun ought to be climinated from

or fools will admit that it is satisfactory brought out that Mr. Johnson had been ar levable, or that they do leve it." We tried for this homicide and acquitted, besuspect that this is really the moving cause it was proven that the 'good' cause of a great deal of the rioting, citizen was attempting to kill the May cause of a great deal of the rioting.

There is no genuine loyalty in those quick bosoms that so three and heave over the alleged "insolvere" of the colored population. The thing they can not make up their minds.

This document is simply a statement of the colored population. The thing they can not make up their minds. ernment which they fought so hard and unding December 31, 1883, with a schedule victoristy to destroy. Their attitude is use of the outstanding debt and an inone of inveterate hostility to the laws ventory of the property of the corporaand institutions which proved too strong tions appended thereto. The Mayor alfor them. They are, to put it plainly, so makes some recommendations con-

How Not to Win. When the practiced and practical fighter placed his raw soldiers in line at "agraph: Bunker Hill, he said "Wait till you to my see the whites of their eyes, and then aim low." The Republicans can begin to "see the whites of their eyes." The candidate of the three barrels-the | On January 12, this report was handthe oil barrel—is liftly to be the Demiliaid before that body. The President occario candidate. He will be a strong broke the seal, road the report, and and that State votes in October. His ought not to be considered." The nomination will hopelessly wreck from Mayor was anxious that the people the start the Democratic notion of appealing to the symmetrialic harrod of ingly took it to the office of the Duily

They Hate the Negro and the Govern- strength that mere wealth will not give Mr. Tilden, the railroad lawyer, and that no other Democratic candidate for It is a favorite theory of a certain a long time has been able to command

bound to treat them with systematic candidate whose nemination is possible, deference and submission. The ne-groes, being free, and invested with ample political rights and privileges, amusement to defeat. It is time to

in behalf of the platform adopted in the Democratic Convention of 1860—that platform whose adoption Southern deleto insist upon it when disruption of the

The Democrats have chosen to put publicans, we may expect to see the ut-The Democratic witnesses in the Dan- most advantage taken of it. Any man wille case all solemnly declare that the of average sense can name several nom-If, after twenty years, the superior race the confidence of conservative interests, of the South is not so far reconciled to It has no reason to throw away that the idea of negro freedom and citizen-that confidence, or to shake it. The ship that it can consent to let the col-convention has only to select a candl-

Democratic Forbearance.

A large number of the "best citizens" Southern politics without any further of Danville. Va., have been summoned delay.

A targe number of the "oest cutsens" would follow you as long as he could before Senator Sherman's investigating get a whilf of smoke." But is it quite true, after all, that Southern riots are principally chargea. Bleral, tolerant and pacific spirit obtains among the Bourbon Democrats of that city. Such of them as have been bas not always happened, we believe, has not always happened, we believe, that the victims of Bourbon violence in these cases were colored men. In frequent instances white men have been butchered to make a Democratic holiday. There is a case now under investigation in which a man of unquestionable Cancasian lineage was shot down at the polls just as he was casting his to the polls just as he was casting his to the polls just as he was casting his to the polls just as he was casting his components for the sake of maintaining. vote—an assassination of the most description of the m refer, of course, to the case of Matthews, agrous men submitted to insult rather stable. 'Do they like to play in theres' than copage is a quarrel which might 'Yes,' I replied. 'Then always leave among many such. It can not be give rise to a charge of political infinitelation, that such murders as dation. It is true that some of these. 'He never overworks his horses. One claimed, surely, that such murders as dation. It is true that some of these there were instigated by the "insolence" witnesses admitted that they had fired day he will drive Edward and Dick, of persons who were formerly subject to into a crowd of colored people without the oversear's lash. It is e-criminly not may regard as to who might be killed. Edward singly, and so change and give necessary to kill white men on account but they contended that this was done them all exercise. There is a horse sixof hitterness felt toward the negroes. In self-defense and from a high sense of

Southern Bourbons to accompdate them- logion testifying to the absence of poseives to the results of the war for the litted intinidation and social estra-preservation of the Union. There is now and then a paper that valid's strongling to get his semi-annual rises a leavents muon this question. The law reand unconsciously discloses the method quires him to present this document. but the Council declines to resulve it. Mercary, for instance, was elected by the Readjusters, and for was elected by the Readjusters, and for this reason he is held in low esteem by Meridian (Miss.) Meronoy, nor instance, a paper of recognized soundness as a Democratic organ, which declares with continuous or evasion: "The honout concealment or evasion: "The honout concealment or evasion: "The honout concealment or evasion: the bourbant, although the high-toned gentlemen who applied insulting enious countries or their testimony before their testimony before the Sherman Committee could specify the more respectable and intelligent no bad act except that he had killed classes of Southern people. The railing one of the "best citizens" some two years ago. The fact was subsequently

to accept is the galling fact that they the receipts and expenditures of the moas rebelilous in spirit to-day as they earning the refunding of the bonded ever wers. No doubt they hals the negross, and take a keep delight in kill-ing them; but they hate still worse the amendments to the city charter. This Government that made the negroes free, thoroughly formal and commouplace and seize every chance that comes in their way to embarrass its operations to the riot of November 3, in which four and thwart its purposes. -St. Lows voloved men were killed and four colored and two white men were wounded. There is not a word in the Mayor's com ments that the most sensitive Bourbon his party, unless it is found in this par-

In my Judgment this conflict year altogether

money barrel, the whisky barrel, and ed to the President of the Council to be candidate, too. It would be the height communicated the contents to others, of folly to underestimate his strength. The document was afterward read at a Mr. Payne is strong in what he has, and meeting of the Council, and, on motion in what he has not. He has wealth and of Mr. Gerst, "a resolution was adopted a fair reputation, and he has not a long that said report be returned, because it and insoled record. He is from Ohio, contains matter not relevant and that great corporations, but that will be a Register and asked that it be inserted as Piece of good luck for the party. Mr. as advertisement at his own personal Payne's relations with corporations and expense, but the editor refused to pubminosped man will give him a kind of lish it.—National Republican.

Horses That Love Their Master.

On a recent afternoon a team stood harnessed to a light wagon in a stable in Fifty-sixth Street, near Seventh The stable is said to have cost more money than any other in this country. Its appearance does not belie be statement. The horses were the statement. The horses were blacketed. They stood on the clean, matted floor, with their feet close to-gether and their heads hanging in a sleepy manner. Three other horses were drowsing in their spacious boxes. An electric bell struck a sharp note. Every horse in the stable pricked his cars and seemed imbued with new life. Two bull-dogs jumped in front of the massive doors that swing on 150-pound hinges. William, better known as Boston, who has charge of the horses,

remarked, "Here he is."

A side door opened, and a handsome man who has grown gray in New York walked noiselessly in the direction of the team. The bull-dogs bounded playfully by his aldo. "Take off the blankets," said the

man. 7 The blankets were pulled off. The horses were Edward and a young bay mare. The man stepped to the horses' heads. The mare rubbed her nose slowly up and down her mustar's face and appeared to kiss him. The horse rubbed his hoad against his mas-ter, also seeming to kiss him, and then, en he turned away, snapped with a little show of lealousy at the mare's reck. Hearing the rattle of the har ness, the man looked around, remark-ing, "He's full of fun." At the same me he places pieces of sugar in each of the horses months.

"Mr. Work, I hear that you have developed some remarkable traits in

"Nothing particularly worth speak-g about. I have horses and am kind ng about. them, and they are foud of me There's Dick Swiveller. He had the reputation of being cross when I got him. Now see. Dick!" The horse heard the call and endeavored to get to

if I should call him when he was hitched to a wagon he would wheel around and turn the wagon over to get to me. All I have to do when out with Dick and anybody tries to pass us to let the lines rest lightly on his nek, and away he goes in the lead. never arge my bornes. That mare, Regina, hitched with Edward, is very She is a five-year-old. I shall old her back until she is six, and then will let her show what she can do. "I heard that you had a mare that always joined in the circle around the

fire and inhaled tobacco mnoke over "That was old Kate: Whonever she heard us talking she would pound away in her box, and kick something loose if she was not released. When at liberty she would walk up and poke her head in the circle and listen quietly to the conversation. "Do you believe that she understood

anything that was said? "She appeared to, I think that horses understand more than most people give them credit for. Now, there is a horse in that box yonder that is very fond of the smoke from a eight. If you were to light one and go in his box he would place his head over yours and take in all the smoke he possibly could. If you were to leave the box he

"The horses are restless and want to get out. William will show you the stable and give any desired information one can live long without seeing how traveling. It was laid down as a prin-

The huge thousand-dollar doors opened silently and the horses started for the road.

"I have lived with many men who

then Edward and Regina, or Dick o teen years old that many mon would think a great trotter if they owned him. has given me many enjoyable rides, and I guess I can take care of him for the remainder of his life."

"Mr. Work is very much pleases with the way Regina goes to the pole with Edward. I shouldn't wonder if she turned out a clipper. Then he gets all the improved rigs and harness anything that helps horses along. There Un stairs I will show you a pole sleigh that weight only fifty pounds, and w ill so in front that no matter how at times, it will not pull over in front fancy affairs do. Mr. Vanderbilt got one like it as soon as he saw Mr.

Work's,"-N. Y. Sun. The Church Punkah.

A necularity of the churches in India wood, covered with cloth and with a deep white frill. Rows of those hang pended from the ceiling, and are swung the wall, and are pulled by natives (in private houses there are relays of puncah coolies who relieve guard night and day). Why some simple machine has never been devised to do this simple work is a matter for wonder, but me one suggests that no much would do it for sixpence a day, which is the wages of these men-certainly one would be so noiseless. And the gentle Hindu has no objection to any rk that merely involves sitting and pulling a rope. The effect of these rows of great white frilled fans, chasing one another irregularly up and down the church, is positively bewildering. Sometimes they seem to overtake those in front of them, then they are just left After a while, as you wate them, the effect becomes soporific. To ome to preach to an invisible congreration, now revealed for a second. gain hidden in white moving clouds of otton. - Belgravia.

- Shad fishermen predict that unless the practice of dumping sludge from the oil works on the Now Jersoy shore along Staten Island is not shortthe Hudson River ten years from now.

-Concord, N. H., has contributed \$750,000 in the last six months to the welfare of those who have mining stocks to sell. One man lost \$70,000. -Boston Heraki.

Religious Miscellany.

* HELP THOU MINE UNBELIEF! When the day is done, my during,
We can rest;
And that will not belong now, dear,
For in the west.
The sun is sinking lew, and clouds
Of gold and gray.
In strange award shapes, the spirits, watch
The dying day.

Long hours ago, like son a great flow's

1 watched it had.

And slow unfout, math it there

A quiv'ring flood

Of stender golden stame as from

1s glowing float.

And one by one stond panis grew

And feel ague.

Long bours ago: Oh, lore, if I

Could feel ague.

When life, this weary life, that's yet

Too swith to go.

Has passed as sy, that there would come

A time to rost. Has passed as sy, that there would come A time to rost.

As perfect its line hour, that brings Ad that is beat.

And noblest is our mittires out, there are the rost of the third is beat.

And noblest is our mittires out, the standard in the rost of the standard in the rost of the standard in the rost of the area. It see These that I tove.

Who look beyond this narrow life. To one above, and gladly onward, spward press.

With fearlies heart, while I—ti. God, for rath to choose That better part.

Far, for above, one tiny star

Has shyly creek
Into Night's besum, and the wind
That lattly stept
Awakes ugain, and one wild prayer
Of longing grier
It bears above: "O God, help Thou
Mine unbelief!"
—Harper's Weekly.

International Sunday-School Lessons. PHIST QUARTER-1854.

Moh. 23—Christian Dilarenco. 25 Thoms 8; 1-18
Moh. 30—Christian Dilarenco. 2 Thoms 8; 1-18
Moh. 30—Review; ay Missionary, Tomporance,
or other lesson sejected by the
school.
April 5—Paul's Third Mission
ory Journey. Acts. 18: 35-28 & 18; 1-7
April 18—Paul's Trecolony. Acts. 19: 8-22
April 25—Paul's Presenting. 1 Cor. 1; 17:38
April 37—Abstances for the
Sake of Others. 1 Cor. 8; 1-18

THE LOVE OF MONEY.

Worldliness is bemoaned as the great cancer of the churches of Christ. of its most provident forms is the pur suit of wealth, and this in view of the gratifications which it furnishes to those who possess it. It is easy to call against t, but if " the love of money is the roo of all cvil," nevertheless it can not I gainsaid that in many ways its posses sion contributes to comfort. It may be said that it can not bribe away sickness or death but it can procure thing which greatly alleviate suffering, and man who knows his local ones are tolerably sure of being comfortably provided for may be eased of painful auxieties. Much that is said in depreciation of wealth is showr nonsense and, it goes without saying, is utterly destitute of Ser ptural sanction.

Nevertheless, many Christian people are appraising wealth too highly and making gold their confidence to an extent which is purilous to their best in-terests. It is still true: "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a sild. If you were to leave the box he full lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition." Our the dogy may live in 1832." If the horses are restless and want to will be drowned in perdition, but you want to will be drowned in perdition, but you

good name is rather to be chosen than the surgeon of the party an opportunit areat riches." It has been truly said: to heal up the bruises and chains man may be a grandee on the exchange and a pauper in God's univers time comes when character will be Happiness is not certainly mesociated abstray of a rich man is one of constant "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he pos-Inward thought and feeling have far more to do with our happiness

The notion that wealth has supermount applaces, though a manifest fallney, s one that multitudes pecsistently cher-Some one has said that "few gritful men would undergo the entire stewardship of a large estate on a positive bargain that they should receive no more for taking care of it than ordinarily falls into the lap of the owner. 4 And our rich men are candid anough to acknowledge that all they reburdens imposed by wealth with its attendant disadvantages and anxieties that the scramble after wealth is due to a wrong estimate of its worth, and is adapted to restrain men in its too oager persuit.

And let none forget the responsibilities of wealth, ellipto whospoorer much is given, of him shall be much re-In a world in which there so much suffering, which wealth might ing for lack of knowledge, it is fearful not only make no sacrifices, but give in the Church of England. He organ not even of their abundance to serve ized the first Methodist Society in 1739. the bodies and souls of men. profit not in the day of wrath," and now number twenty-five millions. many professors have reason to fear . —When Moses was urging upon the that their wealth will not profit them in people the importance of faithfulness in

A Misanthrope's Will.

The Tribune says that a "missnthrope died at Bernardstown, Vt., recently, and left a curious will, which has been probated. He gave all his property "Foproce that borrid old monster of kingcraft called religion. Mr. Warren was a man of strange life, who in his later years had grown to look upon his fell-ondary object?—Exchange. two daughters, one of whom subse-takes of the true spirit of our Christian quently stole a considerable quantity of religion.—N. F. Observer.

his goods and ran away, with a young man who boasted of his piety. Warren, embittered against his follows, returned East and settled in Hernardstown twen-Fast and settled in Hernardstown twenty-years ago. He put his money, \$5,000, in Government bonds. He afterward found a man in Beston who also hated religion, and Warren put his bonds in his new-found friend's safe. He also invested some cash in the Tom Palne memorial building. The money which he entrusted to his friend was lost, but the willow of that friend becasionally sunt to Warren money, and kept the old man from want." As "all his property" was just nothing at all, his legacy will probably not be sufficient to overshrow the Christian religion. The devil of-fered to give the world to the Saviour but did not own an acre. - N. F. Ob-BEFFER.

Ask and Receive.

If you are a rationalist you are uneasy and restless, and will become more so as the years go by and the inevitable change comes mearer and nearer. But the habit of doubt has become strong. If you try to lean upon any of the verities of your childhood faith they are found to be as unreal as dreams. You have gone the rounds of reason and have gone the rounds of reason and learned that all things are unstable and variable and unreliable. It is not pleasant to go forward in utter uncer-tainty; but as all things are uncertain to you and not even the faintest intellectual you to do? You scarcely believe in the existence of God; and yet, if you look to it, you will find that you really do have some sort of a hazy faith, a kind of indefinite trust in Him. Very well, that is enough for standing ground, or rather for kneeling ground; and if you will take our advice you shall have comfort and rest in your soul. Pray to that it visible power. Hold up your hand and ask Him to take it and lead April 22— Abstraces for the Sake of Others 1 Cor. 32 1-13 and and ask Him to take it and lead you out into the light of a knowledge of Himself. Tell Him that you earned the Polymorat Ephesus Acts 18: 23-41 May 13—Polymorat Ephesus Acts 18: 23-41 May 13—Liberal Giving 2 Cor. 31 1-5 June 1—Christian Laberry Ghi, 4 1-13 June 1—Christian Laberry about Christ. You will get a little warmth about the heart and a little comfort and hope—not much intellect-ual light, perhaps, and yet something different from the darkness. With continued prayer and seeking and desire to comes, you will certainly emerge into bright hope and confidence and love of that great and good being. Why, you may ask, does not God reveal Himself at once to those who seek Him? Be-cause He can not without working a miracle. The light is all around, but your even must become adapted to it. time for you to learn to walk upon it. In due time you shall walk without weariness and run without fainting and see plainly the beautiful mountains, and the sun and the moon and the stars above them. Give up that painful and constantly disappointing search by the light of your reason. Hold up your hand and God will take it in His .-

Traveling on the Sabbath.

The following is taken from H. R. Schoolcraft's "Narrative of an Expedition to the sources of the Mississippi River in 1832," under direction of the

often those Christians who, to use the ciple to rest on that day, and, wherever new version, are "minded" to be righ. It overtook us whether on the land or on are onshared and show themselves vic-tims of many fordish and hurtful de-sires. They certainly can not escape chastisement. owned borses," said William, "but there goes the only real horse lover I ever saw. They follow him all over the place like children. He is kind to all animals. One day he saw these bull-to others, and, so long as human nature. remains what it is, there will be misap-employed on a public expedition propriations, defalcations and losing in-vestments. The most careful men are with many men to subsist, must sometimes mistaken intheir investments have, in this ratio, increased the and "riches take to themselves wings time devoted to the route. But the re-Memory can not give character. "A suit was far otherwise. The time dethem with strength; they commenced the week's labor with renewed zest, and this was in a measure kept up by the reflection that the ensuing Sabbatl would be a day of rest. It was found by computing the whole route, and comparing the time employed, with hat which had been devoted on simi

noes, or (us the fact is) by light cu-Wise Sayings.

har routes in this part of the world

that an equal space had been gone over

in less time than it had ever been known

to be performed before by loaded ca

-Purity, sincarity, obedience and elf-surrender are the marble steps that lead to the spiritual temple.— Brasiford -A narrow-minded man can never possess real and true generosity; he can never go beyond mere behevolence. Tallgrand.

-Some people are always finding make large possessions a doubtful fault with nature for putting thorns on good. This fact should convince us roses; I always thank her for having put ruses on thurns .- Alphonec Karr.

-It is a great and poble thing to fallings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and to display his perfections; to bury his weaknesses in silence, but to proclaim his virtues upon

-John Wesley attributed his converfor lack of knowledge, it is fearful sion to attending a Moravian meeting contemplate the position of these pro- in London in 175s, which was ten years feesing to be followers of Christ, who, subsequent to his ordination as a deacon "Riches | and It is stated the followers of Wesley

the day of final account. - Implist Week- the service of God, and the value of religion, he gave as a reason the impres-ive truth that religion his not a vathing for you, because it is your life." This great truth we would do well to remember. Religion, if it be any value at all to us, is of infinite value. It is our life. If so, should it not receive our earnest and prompt attention? Can any man have a proper conception of what Heaven really is and make it a see

-A good example has been set by the w with a teeling akin to hatred. —A good example has been set by the out the last thing he did was to cometc a history of his life which was to the burial of the dead. When bis eld we been read at his funeral. It cones est son, Earl Groxvenor, died, the cof used a denunciation of religiou in all fin in which he was placed was made of forms, as a hypocritical cover for mass plain deal with a covering of black at would otherwise be condemned by cloth and a simple name plate. Only he world's people. His early life was the family accompanied the remains pent in New Hampshire, and he was a How much wiser this than the prevail member of an orthodox church. On ing practice of costly and estontations the seath of his wife he went West with femerals; and how much more it par-

For Young Readers.

A SAD, BAD GIRL. She was protty, she was bright,
Hes was brace as she was boing,
Her cyrs were till of light.
And her smis was bright and sunny;
the was rare, she was fall;
And her han was tall of curs.
But she was—13, she was
Cuch's sad bad girl!

Her cheak was like a rown,
Her mouth was like a cherry,
She du protty, port, smit nove,
And her leach was say and merry;
She was aword to her foot,
And her bedth wore such of pearl,
Hut she was -0, An was
Such a sad, had girl:

Her locks were touched with gold, And a three-fibrir rie would scrape her; She was only five years old, And her finges the were tapor; She could run just like (un. With a rush and with p swir); Bullishs was—0, she was Buch a sed, bad giel!

For she wanted her own way, And you couldn't turn or twist her: And you couldn't turn or twos her.
Sho d say yes, or she d say nay.
Spite of mother, friend, or sister:
How she at fir if you'd say
Any fancy to imperil;
For also core—it, she was
Such a seal, bed girl!

If her mamma, or her anot,
Added for any little favor,
She'n my sholl, and sho'd my sho'n't
With the very sour-set havor;
She would pout, and she'd flout,
Till har brains were in a while,
For she was—yes, she was
Buoh a sad, bad girl!

But she's getting older now.
And allhough they're almost frantle,
Still they hope she's learning hos
To be gentle and less antic,
So that soon a dity may come
Whom they it spil their little Pearl,
Jot a sad, and a hed—
But a good, noon grit!

- Wide Awake.

"SUCH A 'SPERIENCE."

I'm years and years older than I was esterday ages and ages, and yester-ay I was just six, and thought howold was. I had a birthday party, and " and they all said that my new dollie was the pretitest that they ever saw. I fat hands.

"And so," continued mamma, "of named her after every one of them, and

wan't like a common day, you see, about it and what he thought he was go-and I must do something. I asked mamma if I could take my dol-Well, and it all came true, and a great mamma if I could take my dollie for a walk in the long mendow. She said "no." I mustn't, but never told me why, nor nothing. She said that I could walk up and down in the garden, and that would do fur dollie. Then she put on her bonnet and went up to see grandma. I didn't care much about walking in the garden; I've played there so much that I'm tired of it, but I thought that may be dollie might like to go, and as she had just come I must be polite, and do as she wanted. Mamma always says I must be polite to strangers, and dollie was a stranger. So I went out and walked and walked in the stranger manufactured proportion of the paper manufactured proportion of the paper manufactured. and I was so tired when I got there—it poses. A rather smooth or even

minute or two to rest.

me if I asked Him, and promised nover, lar or bass wood, put it into your never to be naughty may more. So I gines and grind it into pulp." masaid. And what do you think then? wood has become a great 1 Why, I got up, not a tiny bit afraid, and walked right by the big cows, and they never touched me. The Lord wouldn't let them, and may be if
wanted to toss me up; and may be if
that little boy had asked the Lord to
take care of him, he wouldn't have got
The Lord forgave me, then
"He worked hard all his life and died
"He worked hard all his life and died I was a good girl, and he took care of me. I ran all the way home. I told mamma about it, and she forgave me, too. Only dollie was killed 'cause I was naughty. Wasn't that a 'speri-ence? My, yes! I feel ages and ages and thought I was so old .- Panny.

Bobby's Birthday.

"To-morrow is my birthday?" said Robby to Bobby." "What is your birthday?" said Bobby to Robby. 'Why, to morrow, Silly!' said Rob-

Now Robby was nearly six years old, and a person of great importance.

'I don't mean that?" hald tittle Robby, who was not yet four. "I mean, what is our biriday? is it good to cat?"
"Why! whys-ee! Hobby Bell! don't you loses birthdays?" cried Robby.

"You don't see them!" said Robby, in a patronising tone. "You have than I it is the day you were born, and you have a party, and property and them.

and oranges, and a gold dellar with grandma's love to her dear little boy. Do you really MEAN that you never had one, Bobby Bell?"

Little Bobby looked very grave. "Perhaps I wasn't born!" be said. "I's going to ask mamma." So he trotted in to his mother.

"Mamma," he said, "was I born?".

Mamma looked at him a moment in

Mamma booked at him a moment in mute surprise. "Were you born, dear?" she repeated. "Yes, nertainly you were Why do you ask me that, little

Bobby's lip began to quiver, and his blue eyes filled with tears. "Don why why don't I have birdays?" be naked.

Mamma looked very sorry, "Dear! dear!" she said, "Now who has been telling my leap-year boy about birth-day? Come and sit in mamma's lap and tell me all about it, and then I will tell you all about it."

So Bobby climbed on into mamma's lap and hid his face in her dress, and

sound out his little story about frosted eake and pink letters, and gold dollars with grandmamma's love to her dear little boy. "And I neber—I neber had any" he said, piteously. Then mamma told Bobby a funny, little story. It was about the years, and it told how they came along, one after

another, and how each year had just the same number of days in it. "Thrue-mindred—and sixty-five! So many days I've been alive. Storm and shine; and sorrow and obser, Really, there never was such a year!" That is what each one says before it

puts on its nightcap and goes to sleep. But every fourth year there comes one who is bigger than the rest. He has one day more, and he is very proud of it, and holds his head very high, and

says:
"Three-hundred-and sixty-sir!
One more day for frollosome tricks.
One day more for mirth and for play.
Leok atme! fore atme! One some DAY!!!"
"And so four years ago," said mamma, "there came one of these extra days, and it was the very best day that randma sent me a nice new dollie was, and it was the very best day and curls and eyes that go to sleep.
The party was nice, too. The little any year ever brought, for on that day my leave good; nobody quarreled, my Bobby was born! Think of that?"

Bobby laughed and clapped his littles

all promised to give her something to course my Bobby couldn't have another remember them by.

But that isn't what makes me feel older. On, my, to! It's 'sperience. That's what it is. And such a 'sperience! I never shall forget it as long as I live. (Aunt Lon never forgets things the long of the l

as long as she lives.) Mamma laughed and shook her.
The little girls went home carly head, and didn't tell any more, but her. cause their mammas told them they eyes told a great deal; and that was all must, and my mamma said: "What Bobby wanted, for he was very fond of

must, and my mamma said: "What good little girls they are to mind their mammas so nicedy." Well, after they were gone I didn't know what to do with the rest of my birthday; for it wasn't like a common day, you see, about it and what he thought he was go-

stranger. So I went out and walked proportion of the paper manufactured and walked in the garden, till I got so at the present day is from wood. The stupid (Aunt Lou says stopid), so stupid there that I could't stay any longer. I opened the gate, and peeped into the meadow; then I went out, and before I know it, there I was climbing the action of the weather for a long under the rails, and was in the time, the fibers on the surface though meadow. But I wasn't going to stay. I told delile so. I told her that she musn't ask to stay, and that we'd just the building-material of the hornet, we down to the brook and let her see go down to the brook, and lot her see and he knows exactly when and how it, then we'd turn right around and to take advantage of the best time to come back. I rantill I got to the brook. collect his material for building purwas so far and dollie was so heavy, you face, when wet, is selected by the inknow-that I just sat down for a little sect. The top pole or log of an old fence, where the bark has fallen off, is I lat dolle look into the brook, then a favorice place for the bornet to work. forgot all about going back, but kept He begins by going backward, and sitting there, till all of a sudden I heard with his two forward fost rolls the tramp, tramp, and looking up, there loose, was five hundred theusand million ball, which is usually about the size of (Aunt Lou says five hundred thousand a garden pea. He now secures the ball million) cows standing all around me, with his four hind feet, and files ome were taking a drink, but they home with his material, and uses most all were getting ready to toss it for building purposes. How the lollie and me up, like a little boy I work is done in forming it into sheets, once heard of was tossed up. I the writer does not undertake to screeched and screeched, and let dollie say; probably the tools used are the mandibles or jaws and the forward feet. How the sizing is done, or what the material that is used may be. I do not said that the Lord would always take know. The above statement as to how cure of me if I asked Him, and I was and where the wasp gets his materials just going to nok Him not to let the old for building nests is correct, but I can cows hurt me, when I remembered that find no description of the nort by natumamma said that if I was a good little vallsts. More than thirty years ago mamms said that if I was a good little girl He would love me and take care of two young men in an adjoining town me. And I hadn't been a good girl: I were engaged in the manufacture of hadn't minded mamma. That was the difference. He loves good little girls from old canvas, rope, junk, etc. I maked why they did not make their nearly years ago. never be a'raid, but He don't care one bit for naughty little girls. Oh, such a 'sperience! There was the cows, and I be done. I replied: "It is very strange, was naughty-O, I know then I was that with all your skill machinery, etc., They kept coming closer and closer and horners, who build their nexts of all the time, and I remember how grandma said the Lord would forgive two of excelsion, which is made of popnever to be unughty any more. So I gines and grind it into pulp." This told Him how sorry I was, and asked they did, and succeeded perfectly in Him to forgive me and take care of me. making paper of the material. And now the manufacture of paper from

A Badge of Mouraing.

"Yes," responded the proprietor, with considerable feeling, "Brown was a good printer and It will be hard to fill his

"I suppose we ought to attack some-(Aunt Lou says ages and ages) older thing to the door in the shape of a badge than I did yesterday when I was six, of mourning for a little white," sug-and thought I was so old.—Passy. "It would be a good idea, but I don't believe there is anything about the place that would answer the purpose, and in

be present feeble financial condition of the concern I don't feel like puttingout any money for crape."
"No," mused the editor, "it would be better to settle up back salaries, first, but now I think of it, I know just the

thing.".
"What is it !" asked the proprietor. "We might hang out one of the com-posing room towels."—Philadelphia

-Recent examination of a large numopening his syes.

"No!" said Bobby opening his different sections of New Hampshire month. "I neber saw one."

bor of wells used for drinking water in different sections of New Hampshire shows that ninety-five per cent. of them.

you have a party, and presents, and a tended through a cametery, requiring birth-day cake with frosting, and your the removal of 1,000 bodies at city exname on it in pink letters, and candy pense -Philadelphia Press.